

NOTES FROM WASHINGTON

Fresh Facts Concerning the Tide of Events in the Political Arena.

SCALY TRICKS OF REPUBLICAN LEADERS

Defense of the Trusts by Hanna's Henchmen - Baiting Starving Workmen - McKinley Making Ready for Plunder-The Philippine War Not Over.

[Special Correspondence.]

There is merry war in the republican ranks over Hanna's Chicago speech, in which he said he did not know of any trusts.

In Indiana the republicans fear that this wild statement has lost them their last chance of success. Gov. Mount openly criticizes Hanna. But the mischief is done.

Hanna now lamely explains that he used trusts in a technical sense. That does not better his position, because in that speech he failed to say a word which indicated that he knew of any sort of a combination hurtful to the people. He failed to indicate that he or his party were in favor of restraining trusts or combinations of any sort.

The gas belt of Indiana has suffered especially from trusts, and the men who have been rendered idle by them are furious at Hanna's selfish indifference to their troubles.

Right on the heels of Hanna's fiasco comes a campaign report prepared for the republicans by Carroll D. Wright, of the bureau of labor statistics, which assumes to show that trusts pay higher wages and employ more skilled men than did the separate industries.

He takes 14 "selected" trusts. Very carefully selected. The Standard Oil and coal combine, for instance, are omitted.

If there is not such things as trusts, why this defense from Carroll D. Wright?

The bureau of labor statistics, like the industrial commission and every other governmental bureau, is being pressed into service by the administration. Statistics are manufactured to order to prove anything that the republicans desire.

It is not necessary to show the flaws in Wright's statistics—though there are plenty of them—let every workman judge for himself. If he is working for a trust he is getting higher wages than before the trusts came into existence. If he is, does the slight increase in wages cover the increased cost of living?

Let the strike of 130,000 coal miners against one of the greatest trusts on earth answer Carroll D. Wright. These men are striking for living wages. They do not aspire to prosperity or the full dinner pail.

Let the parade of hundreds of children from the coal mines of Pennsylvania answer the republican contention about the blessings which trusts bring to workingmen.

No man puts his eight-year-old child into a coal mine to work, unless forced to do so by the starvation wages paid to himself.

Let the reduction of wages made to the 60,000 employees of the steel and iron trusts answer Carroll D. Wright's statistics.

These men have been idle since June 30, locked out while their trust employers decided whether or not they would pay fair wages.

Now, having been starved into submission, the men are invited to go back to work at a reduction. They are glad to go, in order to live, but they are not going to vote for the party which puts into the hands of a trust the power to starve them into submission.

The Miners' Strike.

The coal miners' strike is likely to be a long and bitter one. The trusts secured Europe for years and imported the cheapest labor that could be had there, under the impression that it would submit to low wages and bad conditions more meekly than the independent American workman. The foreign workmen were tractable enough until they found that they were starved worse than slaves or dumb beasts of burden. Now they have come to the conclusion that they may as well starve idle as working. Their habits of passive endurance will keep them out on strike longer than the Americans. Thus the coal operators are reaping a harvest which they deserved, but did not expect.

The administration press has been howling about the danger of violence and bloodshed from the first day of the miners' strike. It seemed to know what was going to happen. Sure enough when some miners began to throw stones at a Pinkerton's men shot into a crowd indiscriminately, and then the militia was called out. How convenient for the coal operators to have a republican governor and 11,000 militia at their beck and call. No wonder the trust refused arbitration.

Last Sunday, the militia desecrated the day by parading in the mining villages with Gatling guns. Not that the miners were disorderly. Oh, no, but to show them what they may expect in the next two or three weeks. It is to be hoped that violence and bloodshed may be avoided, but this baiting of starving men is paving the way for something worse than Homestead or Hazelton.

A Clumsy Back Down.

The administration has executed a rather clumsy back-down on the Chi-

nese situation, and it is purely for campaign purposes.

Frightened by the popular uproar against any further alliances or meddling with foreign powers, the administration now intimates that our forces will be withdrawn from Peking. They have not marched out, however, and if they do, it will only be to the coast.

Six warships have just been ordered to Asiatic waters. What for? Time will show, but it is clear now that McKinley proposes to be right on the ground when there is any Chinese plunder to be had. He is making a desperate effort to delay matters until after election. In case the republican party is successful our standing army will at once be increased to 150,000, if necessary, and the country may expect to be plunged into an expensive and probably disastrous war in the orient.

Philippine War Still On.

The Filipinos seem determined to give the lie to the rosy prediction of Philippine commission No. 2, which reported last week that the insurrection was practically over and that the time was now ripe for the giving out of railroad franchises.

The Filipinos have definitely and deliberately refused the proffered amnesty. They were never in better condition to carry on war. The trouble has broken out afresh in all of the islands where our troops are stationed. Manila itself is threatened. Aguinaldo has gone McKinley one better by his humane treatment of American prisoners and the offer of a reward for every American who surrenders.

Hanna's Man Dick.

Col. Dick, who is Hanna's right-hand man in the campaign, is too foxy to take the stump but he has made a spectacle of himself by rushing into print to defend a bad cause.

Congressman Lantz challenged him to defend the course of the republican majority of the military committee in the Coeur D'Alene investigation, and to explain why the republicans refused to print the testimony and let the country know what it was.

Dick has no defense of the refusal to print, and spends five columns about the democratic minority of the committee and quoting testimony from witnesses whom he coached on the investigation, and who were there to defend their own acts as agents of the United States government after martial law had been proclaimed.

ADOLPH PATTERSON.

DEMOCRACY IS FAVORED.

Voluntary Vote in Chicago Gives Bryan a Plurality of 74,000 Ballots.

Bryan will carry the city of Chicago. His plurality is likely to be more than 74,000 votes, or one-fourth greater than McKinley's in 1896. The Chicago American has made a great poll of the voters. The returns leave no doubt that the democratic presidential ticket will sweep the city. A revolution of opinion has followed the McKinley administration. The facts are at hand. The figures, it is believed, are sound.

The vote was taken upon a greater scale, with greater care and with the observance of better and more intelligent methods than ever before employed in a similar work. Fifty canvassers, carefully chosen and sworn as to the accuracy of their figures, reached more than 60,000 voters with this inquiry:

"For whom will you vote for president?"

This is the result: For Bryan, 30,660; for McKinley, 20,436. Total, 51,096. Bryan over McKinley, 10,224.

The estimate of Bryan's majority is made by comparison of this vote with the vote of Bryan and McKinley in this city in 1896 and the estimated vote for the coming election. The presidential vote of Chicago in 1896 was divided between these candidates as follows: McKinley, 201,074; Bryan, 144,770. Total, 345,844. McKinley over Bryan, 56,304.

A comparison of the American's ballot with the vote of Bryan and McKinley in Chicago in 1896 would indicate a majority for Bryan over McKinley of 74,723. The total vote of 1900 in Chicago for all presidential candidates is estimated at 374,000. By comparison with this estimate Bryan's majority over McKinley would be considerably over 74,000. Indeed, that prophecy is upon a conservative basis.

The American's ballot is of value in connection with the New York Journal's recent poll of New York. The Journal's poll, taken from week to week for two months, indicates that McKinley's plurality of 24,000 in that city in 1896 will be exchanged to a great plurality of nearly 70,000 votes for Bryan. Unless all signs fail, the great centers of population in this country will roll up a tremendous tidal wave of votes for Bryan on election day.

—Are there no trusts? Ask the men who used to work in the rolling mills. Are there no trusts? Ask the men who used to work in the bicycle factories. Are there no trusts? Ask the independent manufacturers or the small merchants, or anybody, in fact, except M. A. Hanna. No trusts, indeed! The woods are full of trusts, and every one is a menace to labor. But there's a way to get rid of 'em, and that way isn't by voting the republican ticket, either.—Toledo Bee.

—There is no argument that the imperialists of the Hanna-McKinley party can bring forward in justification of their course toward the Filipinos, except the one that has been used by despots from time immemorial in support of their right to rule subject people by the strong arm and to crush their liberties by the tyrant agency of military power.—Kansas City Times.

HE BASELY DECEIVED HER.

Let Her Think She Was Reforming Him, When He Had No Bad Habits to Break.

"So your engagement is broken?" said the girl in gray, according to Pearson's Weekly.

"Yes it is," replied the girl in brown, frowning at the recollection.

"What was the matter?"

"He basely deceived me," answered the girl in brown. "You see, it was this way: I asked him one day to promise me that he never again would smoke cigarettes, and he promised. Then I asked him to refrain from the use of tobacco in any form, and he promised to do that. Later I told him I had a horror of anyone who touched liquor, and he agreed never to touch it. After that I suggested that I thought clubs had had a bad influence on young men and I should expect him to give them up. He said he would. I then took up the subject of gambling, and made him promise that he would stop playing cards and betting on the races."

"Well, you didn't demand a great deal of him, did you?" said the girl in gray. "I suppose he deceived you in the matter?"

"He did."

"Broke his promise, did he?"

"Oh, no! I could have forgiven that. But just when I was congratulating myself that I at least had reformed one young man I found that he didn't require any reforming. He wasn't addicted to a single one of the habits I made him promise to break. It was a terrible shock, and I broke the engagement. There was no longer anything in it to make it interesting."

SHE WOULD GET THERE.

It Was None of the Ticket Seller's Business Where She Wanted to Go.

He was long, lean, lank and raw-boned, and he shambled up to the ticket window at the Union passenger station much after the fashion of a scared canine when he approaches his master to receive a well-earned thrashing. He got as far as the outside railing and stood there with a bashful blush, gazing at the man behind the brass bars, says the St. Joseph News.

"Come in, come in; make yourself at home," was the encouraging welcome from within. He accepted the invitation and brought up against the marble ticket counter with more confidence in his face.

"Say, that," he said in a half whisper, "is this the place where you get tickets for the yards?"

"Yes; where do you want to go? Hurry up, we're rushed."

"No," he replied, shifting a square inch of plug tobacco from one cheek to the other, "heav'ny all got enny long-distance tickets inter Kentucky?"

His case was equalled by that of the old lady who was a suburbanite.

"I want a ticket to Platte county."

"What place in Platte county?" inquired the ticket man.

"No place in Platte county; I want to go to Platte county, and it's none of your business where I'm going to visit. You sell me the ticket to Platte county, and I'll get there."

Antiquities of Baseball.

A north Missouri editor, who first studied baseball rules while a Sunday school boy, enters into the following antiquities of the national game: The devil was the first coacher. Eve's first. Adam's second. When Isaac met Rebecca at the well she was walking with a pitcher. Sampson struck out a good many when he beat the Philistines. Moses made his first run when he flew the Egyptians. Cain made a base hit when he killed Abel. Abraham made a sacrifice. The prodigal son made a home run. David was a long-distance thrower and Moses shut out the Egyptians at the Red sea.—Chicago Chronicle.

A National Reputation.

About a year ago Mrs. Henry O. Silkman of Mapletown, Pa., wrote: "I have learned of your Lotion, the wonderful cure for unsightly eruptions, through friends in Baltimore, N. Y., and Evansville, Ind., and I am anxious to procure the article for friends who, I am desirous, should use it." This invaluable preparation has been before the public over fifty years and all who have used it cheerfully recommend it. If your druggist hasn't it, send his name to Solon Palmer, 374 Pearl Street, New York, and receive free pamphlet of testimonials and sample of Lotion, or Lotion Soap.

Her Chief Alarm.

"Goodness gracious," exclaimed the old gentleman, "this disturbance in China is just awful."

"It is so," agreed the old lady. "What with all the natives fighting we're just as likely as not to have a most distressing tea famine this year."—Philadelphia Press.

Carter's Ink is the best ink that can be made. It costs you no more than poor stuff not fit to write with.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Oct. 1.

CATTLE—Common	33 00	@	3 75
Extra butchers	4 80	@	5 00
CALVES—Extra		@	6 00
HOGS—Choice packers	5 30	@	5 35
Mixed packers	5 00	@	5 20
SHEEP—Choice	2 75	@	3 50
LAMBS—Extra		@	4 75
FLOUR—Spring pat.	4 00	@	4 40
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@	75 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@	43
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@	24
RYE—No. 2		@	26
HAY—Ch. timothy		@	14 25
PORK—Mess		@	13 05
LARD—Steam		@	7 10
BUTTER—Ch. dairy.		@	15
Choice creamery		@	23 1/2
APPLES—Ch. to fancy	2 25	@	2 50
POTATOES—Per brl.	1 15	@	1 25
TOBACCO—New	6 00	@	7 95
Old	12 75	@	13 00

CHICAGO.

FLOUR—Win. patent.	3 90	@	4 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@	77
No. 3 spring.		@	71
CORN—No. 2	39 1/2	@	40
OATS—No. 2	22 1/2	@	22 1/2
RYE		@	51 1/2
PORK—Mess	12 60	@	12 65
LARD—Steam	7 10	@	7 20

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Win. patent.	3 70	@	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@	82 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@	48 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@	25 1/2
RYE		@	60
LARD—Steam		@	7 67 1/2
PORK—Family	13 00	@	14 00

BALTIMORE.

WHEAT—No. 2 red.	75 1/2	@	75 1/2
Southern	68	@	76
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@	40 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	25 1/2	@	25 1/2
CATTLE—Butchers	5 00	@	5 25
HOGS—Western	6 20	@	6 25

INDIANAPOLIS.

WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@	76 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@	41 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@	21 1/2

LOUISVILLE.

FLOUR—Win. patent.	4 00	@	4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	74	@	75
CORN—Mixed		@	44
OATS—Mixed		@	23
PORK—Mess		@	13 00
LARD—Steam		@	7 25

Exhibits at Paris.

There's a large exhibit from this country at the Paris exposition which will prove very interesting to all who may attend, but no more so than the news that the famous American remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitter, will positively cure dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness and nervousness. In all sufferers of the above complaints a trial is recommended, with the assurance that when honestly used a cure will be effected. It also tones up the entire system.

His Specialty.

A British officer collecting cavalry mounts in Australia recently received the following note from a horse breeder: "I can supply you with horses for cavalry, artillery and infantry. But I think my specialty is in the horse du combat, as the French soldiers call him, which means officers' war horse charger."—N. Y. Sun.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a palatable form. No more—no pay. Price, 50c.

Horrid Fear.

The third sister had finally stated his case.

"I'm a man," began the girl's father, looking at him sternly. "Young man, can you support a family?"

"Great heavens!" cried the young man. "Have you lost your job?"—Standard and Times.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Pleasantly Locating the Distress.

"Did you have any trouble with your French a Paris, Mrs. Riffraff?"

"No; no didn't have any trouble at all; but the people who tried to talk with us seemed to have an awful time."—Indianapolis Journal.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—John E. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

The Only Complaint.

"What kind of a climate have you here?"

"It's fine," answered the recent. "The only trouble is that the weather gets discouraged and quits too soon. The summers are too short to produce bananas and pineapples, and the winters aren't long enough to raise bears here."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Don't Neglect a Cough. Take Some Hale's Honey of Rose and Tar Inhalant. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

A Cleve Turn.—"What a pretty fall hat that is of Mrs. Pippy's?"

"Yes. That's her summer hat turned around with the back to the front."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



A Very Bad Combine
is that of
A Very Bad Sprain
and
A Very Black Bruise

It often happens,
but just as often

St. Jacobs Oil

makes a clean, sure,
prompt cure of sore.

How Are Your Bowels?

About the first thing the doctor says--
Then, "Let's see your tongue."
Because bad tongue and bad bowels go together. Regulate the bowels, clean up the tongue. We all know that this is the way to keep and look well.

You can't keep the bowels healthy and regular with purges or bird-shot pills. They move you with awful gripes, then you're worse than ever.

Now what you want is Cascarets. Go and get them today--Cascarets--in metal box with the long-tailed "C" on the lid--cost 10c. Be sure you get the genuine! Cascarets are never sold in bulk. Take one! Eat it like candy, and it will work gently--while you sleep. It cures, that means it strengthens the muscular walls of the bowels, gives them new life. Then they act regularly and naturally. That's what you want. It's guaranteed to be found in

10c.
25c. 50c.

THE IDEAL LAXATIVE

Get the genuine if you want results! Tablet is marked "CCC." Cascarets are never sold in bulk, but only and always in the light blue metal box with the long-tailed "C." Look for the trade-mark--the C with a long tail--on the lid!

10c. 25c. 50c.

CCC

Tablet is marked "CCC." Cascarets are never sold in bulk, but only and always in the light blue metal box with the long-tailed "C." Look for the trade-mark--the C with a long tail--on the lid!

10c. 25c. 50c.

Tablet is marked "CCC." Cascarets are never sold in bulk, but only and always in the light blue metal box with the long-tailed "C." Look for the trade-mark--the C with a long tail--on the lid!

10c. 25c. 50c.

Tablet is marked "CCC." Cascarets are never sold in bulk, but only and always in the light blue metal box with the long-tailed "C." Look for the trade-mark--the C with a long tail--on the lid!

10c. 25c. 50c.

Tablet is marked "CCC." Cascarets are never sold in bulk, but only and always in the light blue metal box with the long-tailed "C." Look for the trade-mark--the C with a long tail--on the lid!

10c. 25c. 50c.

Tablet is marked "CCC." Cascarets are never sold in bulk, but only and always in the light blue metal box with the long-tailed "C." Look for the trade-mark--the C with a long tail--on the lid!

10c. 25c. 50c.

Tablet is marked "CCC." Cascarets are never sold in bulk, but only and always in the light blue metal box with the long-tailed "C." Look for the trade-mark--the C with a long tail--on the lid!

10c. 25c. 50c.

Tablet is marked "CCC." Cascarets are never sold in bulk, but only and always in the light blue metal box with the long-tailed "C." Look for the trade-mark--the C with a long tail--on the lid!

10c. 25c. 50c.

Tablet is marked "CCC." Cascarets are never sold in bulk, but only and always in the light blue metal box with the long-tailed "C." Look for the trade-mark--the C with a long tail--on the lid!

Another De Luxe Edition of "A Message to Garcia."

The Passenger Department of the New York Central seems never to tire of sending out copies of "A Message to Garcia." The latest issue is the first five thousand of the third half-million edition, and is numbered consecutively from 1,000,000 to 1,004,999. It is beautifully printed on heavy plate paper, the illustrations being brought out in a manner equal, if not superior, to the best magazines. The pages have a red line around them, and the book is bound in a gray-blue cloth and heavy boards. It is intended for libraries, and was issued at the request of a large number of American libraries who wanted the "Message" in a permanent binding. This edition contains, in addition to Mr. Hubbard's admirable preachment, a short sketch, with a portrait, of Lieutenant Colonel Andrew S. Rowan, the man who carried "A Message to Garcia," a short sketch, with a portrait, of General Canby Garcia, the man to whom the "Message" was carried, and a short sketch, with portrait, of Mr. Elbert Hubbard, the man who wrote "A Message to Garcia."

It also contains eight pages of extracts from the press, and comments from well-known educators, clergymen, professional men, and many large employers of men, on the "Message" itself, a sketch of the Cuban Educational Association, and a sketch on Harvard-Americanism and the Cuban teachers.

A limited number of copies of "A Message to Garcia" bound in cloth and boards may be obtained at 50 cents each. A copy of the edition with illuminated paper cover, fully illustrated, will be sent free, post paid, to any address in the world, on receipt of a postage stamp issued by any country on the globe, or it will be sent in packages of 100 each, on receipt of 50 cents for each 100 by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

Near Enough.—Tommy—"Pa, what does 'disagree' mean?"

"Pa—Well, when two people think alike they are said to agree. Now, you can guess what 'disagree' means."

Tommy—"Oh, yes! that's when only one people thinks alike."—Philadelphia Press.

PITMAN FADELESS DYES do not stain the hands or spot the kettle. Sold by all druggists.

It very often happens that a man's commanding presence gets him no greater honors through life than to be marshal of the day at a county fair.—Atchison Globe.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

is a Constitutional Cure. Price, 75c.

A great, big, overgrown book agent always looks as if he ought to be at something else.—Washington Democrat.

All the Kentucky belles chew Kisme Gum. They like it.

One of the fine arts is to say an unwelcome thing acceptably.—Boston Watchman.

One of the fine arts is to say an unwelcome thing acceptably.—Boston Watchman.

One of the fine arts is to say an unwelcome thing acceptably.—Boston Watchman.

One of the fine arts is to say an unwelcome thing acceptably.—Boston Watchman.

One of the fine arts is to say an unwelcome thing acceptably.—Boston Watchman.

One of the fine arts is to say an unwelcome thing acceptably.—Boston Watchman.

One of the fine arts is to say an unwelcome thing acceptably.—Boston Watchman.

One of the fine arts is to say an unwelcome thing acceptably.—Boston Watchman.

One of the fine arts is to say an unwelcome thing acceptably.—Boston Watchman.

One of the fine arts is to say an unwelcome thing acceptably.—Boston Watchman.

One of the fine arts is to say an unwelcome thing acceptably.—Boston Watchman.

One of the fine arts is to say an unwelcome thing acceptably.—Boston Watchman.

One of the fine arts is to say